













GRACE DARST DAVIS



TAN E. DYKE

Correspondence Column

THEORORE D. COFFMAN. Bridgewater, Va.

An Enterprising Member.

Dear Editor.—It is raining very hard today, so we can not go to school, and I will
write you a short letter. I went fishing last
Eastor, but did not catch any fish, so this
time we only hunted Easter eggs. I also
read a book from our school ilbrary, an interesting story of the Red children. My
school will be out the 2th of May; I have
made an average every month of over 60,
and would have been on the honor roll each
month but for absence owing to sickness.
Papa gives ha a quarter every time we are
on. John and I have just sold our tobarco
crop. We made 265 pounds. We have to pay
for the gunno we use, We spend a few dollars as we like, and lend the rest at 6 per
cent. I have two shoats, which I expect will
weigh 550 pounds each at killing time. I
also buy crives in the spring, turn them on
pasture and sell them in the full for a good
price. John and I are thinking of joining
the Boyw Corn Club next year and competing for a scholarship. I know I'll have most
of the work to do, John is so slow, and
when hot weather comes he'll keep busy
going to the spring and watching his watermellons to see how much they grew the
night before. I wish some farmer boys
would write what they are doine. I flought
liarry Chadwick's poem fine. I'd like to
know how old she is, I will be thirteen the
Sth of this month. I am sending some
arreings, which I hope will get in. With
ber's wishes for the club and you, kind editor.

WM. A. SHEFFFIELD.
Plannics for Medal.

Thinks for Medal.

Dear Editor,—I now wish to thank you for the beautiful honor badge, which I received yesterday. Words cannot express how much a purcelule it. Vesterday I wore it to school for the first time, and all of the children were coming to me all day asking many questions about the club. I haven't received my maper yet, but am patiently waiting. Again thanking you for the beautiful hadge. I remain, your interested member, MAIGARET DANIEL.

P. 8.—If you ever have another occasion to send me any mail please send it to Nohead, Va.

head, Vs.

His Sunday Drawing.

Dear Editor.—I haven't any very good drawings now, but I am sending you one of the Haplist Church under separate cover, by the land of the Haplist Church under separate cover, which while the land of the Haplist Church under sight, I drew It one if the Haplist Church under the Winday events for while the land to the Whether or not you will return an know I whether or not you will return an know I whether or not you will return an know I whether or not you will return to draw I ings which, have been seen for politication? I so I will forward postage for return of same. I think Elizabeth Red drawn perfectly splendally. Bessie Chadwick's and also Willie Chadwick's poerty was very good. Hopling you and the club success, I remain your earnest member.

Wills, IR, SHANDS.

Darawings are not returned. That

What Do You Want Us to Dot

What Do You Want Us to Dof

Dear Editor,—I was glad to see my drawing in this week, and I am sending in two more and a puzzie, which I hope will be in next week. I have not received my prize yet, but guess I will get it soon. I think the page was fine his week, don't you? I om writing to you especially to ask: "Do you want us to send in drawings, stories and puzzles for the exhibit?" I don't know what you want us to do.

South Boston, Va.

South Boston, Va.

What T, D. C. C. Stands For.

Dear Editor, I guess you have forgotten
me. I have not written to our club but
once, Every one wants to know what T. D.
C. C. stands for? You will remember it is
on one ladge, One of our members asked
where the Humby children were, They are
all O. K., and the reason they have kept so
slient is because they don't take the enper
Your member. PALLINE BOURNE,
Indevelopers, Va.
N. Als-Members of the club take note;
Von are whed what T, D. C. C. stunds for?
We think all the world knows that it stands
for Times-Dispatch Children's Club.

Getting Ready for the Conference,

Getting Ready for the Conference,

Clear Editor, I have been sick in bed a
wook, but feel a fittle better now. I see
a paper so rarely I don't know whether
you've had in smithing about the conference or not, but my sending another drawing in hones you'll remember me. In fact,
this whole family is "brushing up their
work and smoothing down their hale; all
but Nelle, She says she by suite restrained
to sunning herself in our shadows. This is
fust a note, so will close, Your member,
EMMA V. CHADWICK,

Wearing IIIs Badge.

Dear Editor, -1 am wearing my T, D, C,

ch badge to-day and have been wearing it
ever since it was cent to me. I thank you
very mitch. I have sent you a drawing for
next Suinday's paper, bear cellion. I have
been very busy, and I have not had time to
draw or write anything. Sincerely.

IIARRY REPASS.

61 McMannen Street, Durham, N. C.

HENRY AND HIS MOTHER.

Once upon a time there was a boy whose name was Henry. His mother was very poor, and had to work hard for a living. One day they had nothing at all to eat. Henry went out and tried to find work, but all of the stores were filled, and there was no vacancy. As he was coming home, deep in thought, he kicked something He picked it up and found it was a purse. He took it home and to'd his mother. They watched overy advertisement and found the owner. He was a real nice man, and gave Henry a steady position. Now he gets a good salary, and has the comfort of seeing his mother well carled for, as well as 'he high ophilon of his employer.

EMMA A. GARCIN.



Editorial and Literary Department

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.

Bauer, Florence
Brown, Marlon F,
Beal, Charlotte C,
Baker, John
Baker, Verng
Bourne, Pauline
Chadwick, E, V
Chadwick, Harry
Coffman, T, D
Chadwick, B, M.
Chadwick, B, M.
Chadwick, B, M.
Chadwick, W, E,
Craig, Jean F,
Conner, Samuel
Dyke, Evelyn E,
Dickinson, C, E,
Dickinson, C, E,
Diakinson, C, E,
Davis, J, H., Jr.
CONTRIBUTORS.

Homes, Mildred
House, William P,
Kennedy, Mortimer
Morton, J. W. Jr.
Cownell, Jamines, Sadde W.
Perross, Gravie E,
Porioss, Gravie E,
Pori Dickinson, C. E. Davis, J. H. Jr. Davis, J. H. Jr. Davis, Louis Danlel, Matgaret Elder, G. Curtis Gills, Robert Graves, F. Earle Gillam, Mary A. Gary, Mall Garcia, Emma A. Hancock, Atetha

tepass, Harry
Son.ers, Ewent
Shands, Wilt it,
Sieneer, Lillian
Sheffield, W. A.
Terry, Edgar
Tignor, Thelma
Tignor, Helen
Vincent, Harold
Williamion, Vir,
Wyatt, Marian,

FOR THE STARS AND STRIPES.

South Boston, Va.

South Boston, Va.

Gees to R. E. Lee School.

Dear Editor.—I hope you had a happy Easter, I enjoyed mine very much. On Saturilay I was going on an Easter-age huit, but it rained most all day, so it was postponed unit Tuesday afternoon. On Monday I was in Richmond all day and had a most delightful time. I walked acress the new vladuet and thought it was line. Our two new schools that I had spoken about some time azo have been completed, and we went in on Tuesday for the first time. They are very prelly schools. I attend the IL. See School. We have been having some very rainy weather. Thu tired of rain now and want some nice sunsttine. Will close now, Your little member.

Anxious to See Prize.

Dear Editor.—I was really glad to see my sterly and letter in print. This week i am sending a piece of poerry I composed, and also a drawing. I hope to see both in print. I have not sent in anything for the Child Conference, but shall do So soon. Your little member, EVELINE. DVINE, 2913 Washington Avenue, Newport News.

P. S.—I am anxious to see what my prize will be. I haven't gatten it yet.

Be Likes to Draw.

Be Likes to Draw.

He Likes to Draw the marries to the coast, it litting deeply, and bifter thoughts they were He was as a coward! A traitor to his mother country! He would go back and give his account of the country! He would go back and give his account of the way. Far in the distance could be seen the tents of the Spanish canny gleaming white in the morning sun, and as Kid looked at them it flashed his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his country it was to late, for the were well on any spland it was to late, for they were well on the way. Far in the distance could be seen the tents of the Spanish canny gleaming white in the morning sun, and as Kid looked at them it flashed his mon of it? He knew they all hat the wind his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the wind his mon of it? He knew they all hat will have the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of it? He knew they all hat the high his mon of the camp. How splendid they looked, as, with rifles glistening in the morning sun, they preased steadily forward. But what was that? The air was filled with smoke, and from the south came the roar of artillery. The air was filled with smoke, and from the camp from the rear, and Don Estes and prom the rear, and Don Estes and he for the camp from the rear, and Don Estes and he for the camp from the rear, and Don Estes and the order of minutes and the risk the morning sun, they preased steadily forward. But what was that? The air was filled with smoke, and from the camp from the rear, and Don Estes and the order of the manufacture.

A temperature of the filler of the manufacture of the manufacture of the manufacture of the manufacture of the minutes of the min

to Robert Gills's Picture

Dear lloys and Girls:

For inland on the Island of Cuba is professory of the State of th own flag? This question has never been answered, and never will be until the bugle has sounded the last long call for another life.

Composed by HARRY CHADWICK, Care William Chadwick, National Sol-diers' Home, Hampton, Va.

SOME ONE IS THINKING OF YOU.

If you feel so very tired Or kind of blue, Don't worry so, dear. Some one is thinking of you.

And somebody has been untine. Don't wear your heart away, Some one is thinking of you.

If you are very busy
And think of many things to do,
Don't be discouraged, dear,
Some one is thinking of you.
Composed by

Composed by
THEODORE D. COVEMAN.
Bridgewater, Va.

Work for the Children's Conferen To be held at an early date. There will be to see our work, People from all over the State.

People from all over the State.

Our editor will gladly accept
Work from all of her members.

Now send it right away.

For interest to our club it renders.

Neat drawings, riddles and stories
Are awfully nice, you know.

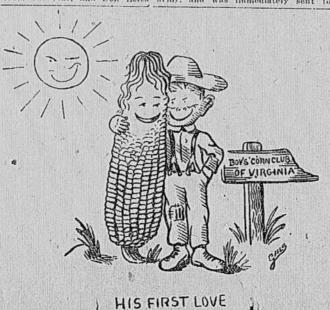
To put on exhibition.

Our members' work to show.

Composed by EVELYN E. DYKE.

2513 Washington Avanue, Newport

Nows, Vn.



Members' Attention Called to find the reinforcements h. d from view by the smoke of its own rifles. "The little capitane's" men had pline, and asked to give it up. This was refused, and Poe determined to

CHAPTERS 11.

One of the chiefs rode up and motioned them to get out of the wason. Three warriors stepped forward and hound Marie's hands and feet, and all of the occupants were done in like manner. Marie and her friends were mounted upon some Indian ponies and carried to the village. The squaws who had never seen a white woman before, crowded around her, chattering and laughing. Marie and her mother were ordered around her, chattering and laughing. Marie and her mother were put in a w'gwam. Marie wondered where her brother was. The next morning ske heard the beating of a tom-tom, and knew that she was to be tortured. She was led out to a place where all of the Indians were assembled, and a chief stepped forward and tied Marie to a post driven in the ground. The squaws collected armfuls of sticks and placed them around her. They were going to burn her to death, Just us one of them was putting the torch to the brush a wild scream burst from her, for riding down upon them were a dozen white men with leveled guns. With a w'ld scream the chief fell dead before the white man's gun, and the rost of them went yelling across the plains. The Indian village was burned, and Marie was saved. They soon reached a settlement, where they made many friends, and Marie was saved. They soon reached a settlement, where they made many friends, and Marie was now er again in any danger of being burnt to death by Indians.

(The End.)

CHARLES E. DICKINSON. 216 East Grace Street, City.

best he could. "One for you, one for me; one for you, one for me," dividing

me: one for you, one for you, one for me: one for you, one for me." dividing them equally.

A neighbor returning home late passed by the graveyard, for it was there the boys had fled in the darkness. Hearing the moinotonous tone again and again, he was terrified with fright, thinking the good and had spirits were being assigned their aternal homes. He fled to the minister's house, nearby. Uncle Sambo, with wide open eyes and mouth, its tened to the newromer, growing more and more convinced in his own belief. "Dar, boss, I dun told you dat dar show is hants; now les go see fur yousef."

The three soon came in hearing of

The three soon came in hearing of the sound-wise for you and one for me." Nearer they drew, hearing the voice more and more distinctly. Uncle Sambo by this time was thoroughly alarmed. He took to his heels, the stranger and the minister following fast. Tho boys were crightened by this noise, and in their effort to get away they ran against a tombstone. They did not know until then that they were in a graveyard. This fact completely unnerved them. They forget their theft and began to mean with terror and pain from the collision. The next Hay Uncle Sambo related his night's experience, admitting of no argument. "Buck" and "Jack" recognized the incident, but they were afraid argument. "Buck" and "Jack" recog-nized the incident, but they were afraid

to "fesa up."

LEE W. MORTON, JR.,
Keysyllie, Va. R., F. D., No. 2.

WILLIAM T. JONES. GARDEN PUZZLES

, Puzzle De partment RICHMOND STREETS. Richmond Streets Company of

\$ = A11-3



What three products of the garder

J. HOWARD DAVIS, 1216 West Cray Street, City. OUTLINE PUZZLE.



what famous man it Amer'can history 2813 Washington Avenue, Newport

My first is in smile, but not in cry, My second is in question, but not in

aply.
My third is in burn, but not in bake.
My fourth is in hayi. g, but not in

ake.

My fifth is in flour, but not in dough
My, sixth you have had in my five

My seventh is in swine, but not in pig.

My eighth is in little, but not in big

My whole of eight letters
A small animal does spell,
And nearly all children
Know it very well.
J. HOWARD DAVIS, JR.

i. Behead to let liquid fall from a pitcher and leave a kind of medicine.

2. Behead that which falls upon a plant and causes its destruction and leaves a ray of sunshine.

3. Triply behead a preacher of the gospel and leave a lay.

I. HOWARD DAVIS, JR.

The addition up and down and diagonally across makes 15.

SAMUEL CONNER.
2001 Littlepage street, City.

Answers to Boys' Names in Figures

Answers to Boys' Names in Figures.

1. Charlie.
2. Horbert.
3. Edward.
4. Robert.
5. Raymond.
6. Wulter.
7. Oscar.
8. Wultace.
9. Elliott.
410. Bolling.
Your little boy.
SAMUEL CONNER.
2001 Littlepage Street. City.

A LITTLE BOY'S TEMPTATION.

Once there was a little boy in his fourth year at school, and one fine day in the spring his father led him by the hand to a distant part of the farm, but soon sent him home alone. On the way home he had to pask a pond. A daisy in full ploom, a raye flower in his neighborhood, attracted his attention and drew him near to the spot. On arriving there he saw a little tortoise sunning himself. He liftled the stick which he had in his hand for the purpose of striking the harmless creature. But all at once something seemed to say, "Don't do it; it is wrong." The little boy waited a moment, 'sceming to think the matjer over, but when he looked, again at the tortoise it was gone. The little boy then ran home and told his mother all that had happened, and asked what was the meaning of all this. She told him that it was one of the templations which all persons sometimes have; and she said: "My dear boy, when you become a man try to resist all temptations as bravely as this one." Composed by LILLIAN SPENCER. Oxford, N. C.











ALVIN HATTORF.



MELL GARY.





